



## Runaway, part 2

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### Chapter 1 by Astrid

Welcome to part two of Astrid's story runaway.

"I'm your....."

### Chapter 2 by Magdalene



"I'm your best friend..." Then he hesitated after seeing my face, "I-I guess we both changed a lot of the years, huh? After your sister died when you were eleven, you disappeared, you know? You left the world, buried in darkness and earbuds." He shrugged, "I left you when I should've been there for you." He looked down, embarrassed, "I'm sorry."

I shook my head, I remembered the name but I didn't tell him, "Who the heck are you?"

"Jason." He held out his hand, "Jason Kennedy."

"I don't remember that name." But I changed the subject, "Why were you in the woods, Kennedy? I don't know you and you're probably making this all up."

He shrugged and looked away, "I don't want to talk about it, okay? Just, let's keep running away."

"You can never run away from your problems," I muttered under my breath.

But he heard me. "Oh yeah, then why are you running, huh? why are you running if you can never get away from your problems?"

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"Because I don't have any problems, all my problems are all gone! I've been living alone! Without problems, I can't... not getting anything out of this life, I'm looking for a new life."

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Jason stared at me for a second and then looked away, "I-I think I should be going. Leave you to get a new life." He looked down and then started trudging away.

"Fine, guess you've got better things back there than your best friend you left."

I heard the dry grass stop crunching and I knew he had stopped.

"I loved your sister, okay?"

"You're a little young, brother."

"But she didn't care, okay? Neither did I. That's why I left you. You reminded me too much of her."

I turned around and saw his green eyes glistening. I held out my hand. "Come on, let's go make a big appearance in a new city."

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